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Fine Job Work.

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BANDIT HAD CLOSE CALL

Oregon Man Shot Frank
James Twice.

Old Friends Were Enemies Then
and Pistols Were
Busy.

Condon, Ore., July 27.—"I saw a piece in a paper a month or so ago about Frank James," said B. K. Searcy of Condon. "The piece said he was still living in Missouri on the old farm, and that he was in good health even if some of the papers did try to make out that he was dying of consumption. That piece is right. I know that Frank is still alive and well, and if you've got a little time to waste I'd like to tell you about a time that Frank James was a whole lot nearer dying than he is right now, or probably ever was in all his mixups."

"The James family and my family moved from Anderson County, Ky., when I was a baby and Frank was only a few years old. We went to Clay County Mo., and settled there. My father and Frank's father were both Baptist preachers and worked together a great deal in revival meetings, and they finally built the New Hope Church, a brick building, that stood for sixty years. It was torn down lately and a bigger one built there. The James family and our family were always the best of friends in those days."

"Well, the war broke out when I was only a boy, but every one was needed, and I enlisted in the Fifth Missouri Cavalry. The James boys, who were getting pretty wild at that time, were rebel sympathizers, and although they did not enlist in the regular rebel army, they did join Quantrell's gang of bushwhackers and were members of that gang which caused so much suffering through that section. Our regiment was stationed in Missouri during almost all of that time, and of course we had many skirmishes with Quantrell's gang, the majority of whom we knew, although of course not so well as the James boys and several others from our home in Clay County. Many times a detachment from our regiment surprised the James boys and others of Quantrell's gang when they least expected it, and naturally they laid this to me, for I knew every hog-path in the whole country there."

"They finally became convinced that I was the cause of their troubles at that time, and word was brought to me that the James boys had said they were going to 'get' Searcy. I paid no attention to that, and shortly after Quantrell and his bushwhacking gang left that part of the state for a time. Soon after this, the battle at Glasgow, our regiment was almost wiped out of existence, only eighteen men being left. We were sent to Missouri City only a short distance from our home, and were stationed there for several months, together with remnants of other regiments. We had nothing to do, and it was easy to get leave, so when Lieut. Smith asked the Clay County boys to go to a dance at his house we jumped at the chance, thinking maybe we would see some of our folks, and possibly our sweethearts."

"When we got to that dance we did not know that the James boys were in that part of the state, but they, with others of their gang, had also come home, and that night at the dance they surrounded the house, but did no shooting, because some of the girls there were sympathizers of theirs. They didn't bother us that night, and in the morning there was no sign of them, so, with four others, I went to the stable to feed my horse and get ready to return to Missouri City. I did not notice it at the time, although I did soon after, but I was the only one going to the stable who had his pistols."

"We had been in the barn only a little while, when, looking out thru the logs, I saw Frank James on his horse jumping over the fence and several others close behind. I knew that they thought it was their chance 'to get Searcy,' so I wasted no time in turning loose at Frank, but missed him. At the first shot his horse started jumping, which it was trained to do, and this made it hard for me to get aim between the logs."

They were shooting at the barn, and one bullet struck my horse. I was in a narrow stall with the kicking, struggling animal, and this, together with having to shoot between those logs, kept me pretty busy. Even at that I hit Frank twice, once in the leg and once in the shoulder, and I want to tell you that if I could have got one good shot at him between those logs the career of one of the James boys would have ended right there, for I was a dead shot with a pistol in those days. Just as good, and maybe better, than either of the James boys. I say that Frank was as near to the end of the trail that day as he ever has been, and he knew it."

Farming Is Not Profitable.

Washington, July 28.—Farming is not the most profitable business in the world, railroad press agents to the contrary notwithstanding, according to a bulletin of the department of agriculture.

For the first time in the history of farming in the United States the department has managed to get accurate data on the subject.

It reports that the average income of the American farmer is \$640.40 a year. "It is reasonable to infer," says the department, "that at least half of the farmers in this country have even smaller incomes."

"Individual farmers here and there have incomes larger than this average, but the facts indicate that on the whole the incomes of the farmers in this country, even if we include as a part of the income those things consumed on the farm where they are produced, is certainly not more than sufficient to pay 5 per cent on the investment and ordinary farm wages for the labor they do, and it is probably considerably less than this."

RUBY NEAL FAUGHT WINS PONY OUTFIT

In Republicans Contest—Two
Other Prizes Awarded
Saturday.

The Republican's Shetland pony contest came to a close last Saturday afternoon as announced, and at 4 o'clock the doors of the office were closed and the count of the ballots began. It was a heavy task to get so many hundreds of ballots assorted and counted, but the judges were as quick as possible to have an accurate count. The judges were: Dr. A. B. Riley, city; W. C. Wallace, route 3, Hartford; Prof. W. R. Hedrick and Attorney A. D. Kirk.

Little Miss Ruby Neal Faught, daughter of Postmaster and Mrs. U. S. Faught, of Centertown, was the fortunate contestant, and won the pony, buggy and harness, the first prize. She received 111,430 votes. Master Gayle Taylor, of Hartford, was the winner of the \$30. bicycle, which was given as second prize. Little Miss Osa Wesley, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Eli Wesley, of route 3 Hartford, was the winner of the fine gold watch, the third prize. She received 30,750 votes.

Other contestants who received honorable mention were Master Lark in Griffin, who received 7,000 votes; Master Oscar Bennett, who received 21,310 votes; David Smith, of McHenry, 2,910 votes, and Ellis King, 1300 votes.

Everybody appeared to be well pleased, and especially the prize winners. During the count of the votes an immense crowd gathered in front of this office to get the returns, and after the count had been read off the winners were each presented with their prize.

RUBY NEAL IS THANKFUL.
Centertown, Ky., July 30.—I wish to thank my many friends, who helped me win the Shetland pony, buggy and harness in the recent contest of The Hartford Republican.

RUBY NEAL FAUGHT.

A Splendid Feed.

Arab Feed is a balanced ration. Contains every product (and no other) that it takes to make flesh, bone and muscle. Will tone up the appetite and increase vitality and activity. Horses are fond of it and will eat it in preference to any other feed. For sale by W. E. Ellis, Produce Merchant, Hartford, Kentucky.

TO REPUBLICAN VOTERS OF OHIO COUNTY



On tomorrow you will register your choice in the General Primary Election for persons to represent you for the various county offices on the Republican ticket, at the November election. Your choice will be my choice. Good men have offered themselves for every office within your gift, and if you do your part the result should be a splendid winning ticket.

In advancing my candidacy for the nomination for County Attorney, no unkind word has escaped my lips concerning either one of my honorable opponents, both of whom are capable and in every way worthy, so far as I know. However, it is not a question of personality. What I may desire for myself is of little consequence, and the choice should be made from the standpoint of fitness and ability to win in November. I have heretofore suggested certain policies which I favored if elected, and in doing so, I did not mean to insinuate or charge that others have not entertained the same views. I thought it right that the people should know where I stand. Others may state their position with my unqualified consent, and in this connection I repeat what I have said heretofore, that if elected County Attorney whatever voice I may have because of that position in the fiscal affairs of the county shall be used to influence the discharge of the present indebtedness of the county; to stop the enormous interest which we are paying, even if for a time some necessary expenses must be curtailed; I shall also advocate the letting of road working by contract, and as soon as possible lowering the county tax rate materially. With this understanding, should the voters on tomorrow select me as the nominee for this position, I shall do all in my power to win in November and to show myself worthy as an official. On the other hand, should you decide to nominate either of my opponents, he will have my unqualified and active support, and I shall be entirely satisfied with your verdict.

Thanking all of those who have given me such devoted support, I am,

Very truly,

C. M. BARNETT.

(Advertisement.)

HAUNTED BY MURDERED MAN

Pitiful Story Told of Years
of Conscience Pains.

George Koors, Bent With Age,
Surrenders After Long and
Weary Dodging.

Frankfort, Ky., July 28.—Haunted for twenty-one years by the ghost of the man he murdered in Covington, Ky., thirty-two years ago, George Koors, 54 years old, bent and worn by the burden of his sin, and exhausted by dodging the officers of the law while living for twenty-one years under the name of George Brogeman, of 315 West Twenty-seventh street, New York City, tonight surrendered himself to Warden Wells of the Kentucky penitentiary, and asked Wells to permit him to serve the remainder of his life in the penitentiary to which he had been sentenced thirty-one years ago.

Warden Wells took the man to Governor McCreary, and if he is sane he will probably be pardoned. If insane he will be sent to the asylum until he has recovered. He said that he had been suffering from neuritis, and is a physical wreck.

The wildest dream is insignificant compared to the marvelous story told tonight to Governor McCreary by Koors. He killed his brother-in-law H. H. Brons, in Covington, he said, because he had mistreated his sister.

Being convicted and sent to the penitentiary he became a model prisoner, and was made a trustee. Reading in the paper that his sister had attacked Attorney P. S. Tisdale of Covington with an umbrella in the street, and conceiving that his sister was not leading the right kind of a life, Koors decided that he ought not to sacrifice his life in the penitentiary for his sister's sake and escaped.

He made his way to Millhouse, Ind., where he met his mother and she told him he must devote his life to hard labor as a punishment for his sin, and he followed the footsteps of Cain and became a wanderer on the earth. He has visited many of the states of the Union and foreign countries, but was pursued everywhere by Brons. He finally landed in New York, and there married Mollie Brugger of 315 West 27th St. She kept a rooming house, said Koors, and the place was raided recently and his wife was taken to the Tombs. Koors decided to commit suicide, but let it to luck. He tossed a dollar three times and if he was to die it would come "heads," if he lived it would come "tails," and the coin turned "heads" each time.

Editor Catches Chicken Thief.

For the past several years chicken thievery has gone on in Hartford, but without any captures of the guilty parties. The climax came about Tuesday night, when Mr. J. Ney Foster, junior editor of The Republican, caught Dan Hines, colored, in the former's poultry yard.

For the past several weeks Mr. Foster had been bothered with chicken thieves and he had commenced a systematic plan to capture the party. There had been three raids on his poultry before Tuesday night, and he had been sleeping on his back porch since the robbery in an effort to capture the thief. Tuesday night

about 9 o'clock Mrs. Foster heard a noise in the poultry yard, and called to her husband, who raised on his pillow, and could distinctly see the thief at the door of his coop. Mr. Foster ran out to the yard and knocked Hines down and jumped on him, before he could realize what had happened. Mrs. Foster then ran into the house and brought out the family revolver, and Mr. Foster held his victim until Town Marshal Stevens arrived and took Hines to the county jail. In the scuffle with Hines, Mr. Foster was bruised slightly, as he only had on his night clothes. Hines made an attempt to get away and was given a gentle silence by Mr. Foster every time he made a move.

Hines will be arranged before the authorities immediately and every effort will be made to put a stop to this business. When Hines was caught he had already broken into the coop which in itself is a penitentiary offense. He had his sack with him to carry off his booty and carried a heavy loaded cane, which he tried to use several times.

Negro May Withdraw Name.

Washington, July 28.—Senator Hoke Smith and Senator Gore talked with President Wilson today about the opposition of the southern members to the confirmation of A. E. Patterson, the Oklahoma negro, as registrar of the treasury.

It is said no effort will be made withdrawal of his name would not be to press for confirmation and the withdrawal of his name would not be surprising.

Senator Gore said Patterson was highly recommended by those in charge of the negro bureau of the Democratic National committee.

CLEAR RUN.

Mr. Albert Taylor and family of Habit, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson the past week. They returned home today.

Mrs. Amos Stewart and children, of Henderson, have been visiting here for the past week.

The candidates are very busy in this locality at present.

Blackberries are gone at last, and not many of us are sorry. The weather has been just a little too hot to be comfortable for berry pickers. There is an unusually large crop of peaches in this locality. We also have fine prospects for watermelons and muskmelons. But few of the farmers got out a full crop of tobacco, and that which they planted has been badly injured by the continued dry weather. Corn throughout this section is looking bad too.

Misses Talbitha and Inez D. Kirk and their little brother, Barney, visited friends in the Barnetta Creek neighborhood Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. J. S. Jackson, Albert Taylor and C. W. Trogon visited the Beda well Friday.

Mr. L. L. Trogon went to Hartford Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Jackson and C. W. Trogon made a business trip to Hartford this week.

CENTRAL GROVE.

July 23.—Rev. R. E. Fuqua filled his regular appointment here Saturday and Sunday.

School at this place is being taught by Mr. Otis Carson.

Mr. S. W. Rowe, of Centertown, spent a few days recently with the family of Mr. J. W. Rowe and other relatives here.

Mrs. Ada King and children, of Ray, Texas, are visiting Mrs. King's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Brown, near here.

Mr. Nosh Rowe, of this place, is with company H at Middleboro.

Miss Addie Fullington, of Paducah, is the guest of Miss Louva Miller and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ingram and little daughter, Wilma Ruth, of Williams Mines, spent Saturday night and Sunday at Mr. C. Q. Cooper's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Loney visited the family of Mr. A. T. McConnell, of Green Brier neighborhood, Friday of last week.

Mrs. Girtle Tanner, of McLean county and Mrs. Belle Gibson, of Virginia, visited their niece, Mrs. Jarfield Rowe, of this place, recently.

Mr. L. B. Loney has been suffering from rheumatism for the past two weeks. He says doubtless, he will be unable to make a further canvass before the primary but hopes his friends will remember him.

Wanted to Rent Piano.

Any person having a good piano, which is not in use, may get good rent for it by applying to The Hartford Republican.

CAPTURE MADE AT CENTRAL

Captors Get Big Reward
For Negro.

Wanted In Several Places for
Forging Check from \$500,
to \$1000.

Central City, Ky., July 29.—One of the most important captures of recent months in Western Kentucky was made here last Sunday morning by the local officers on telephone instructions from Elizabethtown. The man captured was Arthur Johnson, colored, wanted in several places for forging checks of from \$500 to \$1,000 each. He was turned over to the Elizabethtown officers by Chief of Police Langley.

A message came from Elizabethtown Sunday morning asking the local officers to be on the lookout for Arthur Johnson a big mulatto, handsomely dressed and wearing a silk hat. It was stated that he had forged a check for \$500 on a bank in Mississippi and deposited it in a bank at Elizabethtown. Using his bank book as evidence that he had money, Johnson then scattered checks everywhere, getting goods and money. He then left Elizabethtown for parts unknown.

As soon as the telephone message was received Chief Langley went over to the depot to find out about any freight trains coming from Elizabethtown, and while he was there Assistant Chief Glenn walked up with the negro. Johnson had passed along in front of police headquarters and Glenn recognized him by the description sent from Elizabethtown. The negro admitted that his name was Arthur Johnson, but protested against being arrested, saying that he was a Mason, a K. P., an Odd Fellow and a gentleman. He was informed that black sheep sometimes slip into the best of lodges, and was taken to jail.

Investigation showed that the negro had used one of his checks to the amount of \$15 on the Bennett Clothing company, getting some clothing Saturday night. He also tried to pass a \$10 check at Ferguson's saloon, but got a little too gay and his check was turned down. He then went to Anthony, Groves and Johnson's stable and wanted a rig to go to South Carrollton, but he had spent all his money and the proprietors wouldn't let him have the rig. It was probably his intention to cross into Ohio county and dispose of the rig.

Chief Langley took "Arthur" to Cecilia Sunday afternoon and was met there by Elizabethtown officers. They informed him that the man had served a term in a southern penitentiary under the name of George Thomas and was wanted in two Indiana cities for forging \$1,000 checks. It is believed that there is a large reward offered for Johnson's capture.

The Uses for Putty.

If a piece of putty is wrapped in oiled paper and is kept in a covered tin can, it will keep pliable for a long time; and it may be used in many ways in cases of necessity. A galvanized iron wash tub spread at the seams, and which could not be mended by the tinmith, putty was pushed into the cracks and allowed to harden. It made the tub water-tight and lasted for a long time, and it may be used in many ways in wash tub spread at the seams, and which could not be mended by the tinmith, putty was pushed into the cracks and allowed to harden. It made the tub water-tight and lasted for a long time, when it was removed. A nickle plated coffee pot leaked around the spout; putty was spread evenly along the crack and when thoroughly dried the pot was used. Although the mended place was unsightly, it answered the purpose for the time being. The lavatory in the bath room had been given a hard knock at some time, for the porcelain was cracked both inside and out. A slight leak appeared, but the crack was filled with putty and it has stood the test of usage for a long time. Putty can be used for a long time many other things. If a plaster becomes loose, fill the hole with soft putty, insert the stem of a caster, and when dry it will be securely held in place.—The Ladies' World.